Butcher Bay Brothers

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Butcher Bay Brothers

by SherlockHolmes84

Summary

Little did Hannibal know Will has a brother.

Notes

Alright I've had a ton of crap going down with my family and wasn't able to find any motivation to write fanfiction, but I was definitely still reading. I was reading Fanfictions of Will is an Addams and suddenly any fanfic where Will has family and they are all some sort of serial killer or some such is what I've wanted to read. I wanted a Hannibal & Dexter crossover but couldn't find one with the type of story I wanted so I guess I have to write my own.

See the end of the work for more notes

The ringing of his phone startled Will awake, he reached out to the night stand and fumbled to get the phone. Groaning at the name that was blinking on the screen he reluctantly sat up and hit answer.
"What can I do for you at 1 o'clock in the morning Jack?" He sighed irritation.

"Will I need you, there's been another murder." Jack Crawford said through the phone. Will flinched at how loud his voice was before sighing again in resignation.

"When isn't there Jack."

Will sighed for a 3rd time and ran his fingers through his hair before scrubbing his eyes tiredly. "Alright Jack I'll need the address and then I'll head that way." Will stood up and pulled off his sweaty shirt. Walking to his closet in his boxers he began grabbing clothes, he was NOT going anywhere without a shower. Jack could wait that little bit longer.

Jack always tried to guilt trip him, but it would never actually work. Will put on a show of actually caring about saving lives when really he was just fascinated by the other killers minds and how they go about their murders. Will couldn't actually care less about the victims. But he would indulge Jack his illusions. It saved him from the scrutiny of the F.B.I if he appeared to be a man who cared deeply but was just unstable in the mind. That was also an act, not the empathy, he did have that, but the not being stable part. Will was actually perfectly fine, for the most part at least, there was the thing with the encephalitis but Dex took care of that when he found out, Will had called Dex in a panic because he was losing time and Dex told him to go to the hospital to get his brain checked out. Dex hadn't been able to come as he was in the middle of a hunt at the time and couldn't leave lest his prey manages to become slip away and disappear altogether. They spoke on the phone as soon as Will was given the all clear of being in full health and he was able to enough to leave the hospital.

Will took his time gathering his clothes and heading to his bathroom. He turned the nozzle on to hot and relieved himself while waiting for the water to warm. Washing his hands he stripped of his clothes before he climbed in under the hot stream. He slowly relaxes under the hot stream of water and let himself slowly be dragged into full awareness. He stood under the spray of the water for a few more moments before he gathered his body wash to wash himself quickly. Will knew that Hannibal would probably make an appearance as well tonight and he wanted to look at least somewhat decent.

Will was in love with Hannibal, not that Hannibal seemed aware of that fact. He had known the first time he had seen Hannibal that Hannibal was a killer. It had only taken a little research to figure out who Hannibal was. He was ecstatic when he discovered Hannibal was the Chesapeake Ripper. Will was absolutely fascinated with the ripper and to discover Hannibal was him was the best discovery he'd had in a long time. Will had seen Hannibal's interest in him and was curious as to what Hannibal's plans for him were so he let Hannibal get close. But in letting him close he got to know the man himself and what he discovered, he liked. The jokes during his dinners were hilarious and it was difficult to repress the smiles that wanted to show whenever he heard them.

Will had known Hannibal had smelt his encephalitis. Which really how strong of a sense a smell he had was fascinating. He could tell that Hannibal had been planning to take advantage of his overheating brain. Will was upset for a few days with Hannibal for the betrayal of trust but it didn't take long for Will to forgive him. When Will had gone in for his next session with Hannibal it hadn't taken long for Hannibal to realize his encephalitis had been treated, Will could tell the moment Hannibal realized he was no longer sick. It satisfied some of the anger that had pent up inside him, he knew that Hannibal couldn't bring up the subject on the fact that he shouldn't know that Will had encephalitis in the first place.

Will came back to the present blinking to shake himself out of the memories. He scrubbed his hair clean quickly before turning the water off and climbing out of the shower. He gave himself a thorough drying and then pulled out his blow dryer from the cupboard, he didn't want Jack to nag on him for how long it took him to get there, so he needed to blow dry his hair to hide the evidence of his shower that and it made his hair curlier and that made him look younger. Once his hair was dry he grabbed out a razor to trim his beard so it looked neater. Will turned to his pile of clothes he had brought in, he wasn't going to wear his normal attire tonight he wanted to make Hannibal's façade crack, if only a little. He would just pretend like he had been out on a date if they asked and then make Jack feel guilty if he said anything. Will put on a white button up dress shirt with a pocket on his left breast, he put on a pair of black dress pants and shoes. Grabbing his brush he teased his curls to settle around his face a bit more. Once he was satisfied with his appearance Will returned to his bedroom and grabbed his gun from under his pillow where he always kept it when he was asleep. Checking to see that it was loaded and the safety was on he put on his holster and then holstered the gun.

He made sure he had everything and then made his way into the living room where his dogs perked up from each of their beds. He gave a sharp whistle which had them them all scrambling to get up and sit in front of him in a line. Walking to each dog he gave them a good belly rub before he made his command to guard the home from intruders while he was gone. All of their ears perked up before the dogs split up and went to guard each of the entrances to his home. Will smiled at his dogs good behavior and made his way outside to his car.

Unlocking the door he climbed into the driver's seat and breathed out slowly before putting the keys in the ignition and starting his car. His car started with a loud rumble. Pulling out his phone he set up the directions on the GPS going to the location of the crime scene. Reluctantly he shifted gear and made his way to the road. Stopping at the edge of his driveway he grabbed his phone out of the cupholder and shot Jack a message to let him know he was on his way. he waited a moment for Jack to message back staring blankly at his phone. After about a minute he heard his phone go off and quickly glanced at the message he had received. He sighed in exasperation it was Jack bitching about him taking too long. Jack was lucky that people would notice if he went missing and they would most likely turn their sights on him pretty quickly.

He drove quickly along the route the GPS was giving him probably breaking more laws than he could keep track of. Good thing he was 'Law Enforcement' Will smiled to himself. He pulled into a driveway that led into a dense set of trees at the end there was a house and a

lake. Once he got to the end of the driveway he could see the lights set up behind the house where the lake circled around to.

Will parked his car near Hannibal's, smiling at the fact that his guess about Hannibal showing up was correct. Climbing out of his car he locked the doors after remembering some things from his last trip out still being in his trunk. Putting his keys in his pocket he grudgingly began the walk around the house to where the scene was located. Walking up towards the crime scene he gave the officers guarding the scene a small smile and wave avoiding eye contact with them. They waved back and one of them reached over and lifted the tape up. Thanking him Will walked forward and ducked under the tape. He quickly made his way to where he could see Jack standing near 4 trash bags which he assumes is where the body is located.

Getting closer to Jack he slowed a little when out of the corner of his eye he happened to get a glimpse of Hannibal who was currently conversing with Bev. He and Bev had bonded over fast food one day when her car decided to make "scary noises" to quote, Will had been nearby when he saw her and he offered to help. Once he checked out the car and discovered the source of the noise she bought him food and that was that. Really Bev was a force of nature so naturally he was her best friend instantly. through little choice of his own he chuckled. Bev was good friend and amazing so he wasn't complaining.

He was startled out of his musings to a loud voice. "Will nice of you to show up." Jack said sarcastically looking at Will in annoyance for not 'rushing here as soon as he possibly could.' He thought sarcastically.

"Thanks Jack I was in the middle of something when you called." Will sniped back. That caught Bev's attention. I could see her turning her head in my direction and listening attentively causing Hannibal to turn as well. Will smirked inwardly at that.

Jack eyed his appearance with scrutiny. "So I see."

"Were you seeing a 'friend'?" Bev cut in emphasizing the word 'friend'. Will blinked at her slowly before grinning. That was all the encouragement she needed. She giggled and turned around to finish collecting evidence. He was really grateful for her help in his endeavors.

Will gave himself a moment to examine Hannibal and saw the barely concealed lust at Will's appearance and the rage of what he and Bev had alluded to. Will knew Hannibal would try to find out who Will had been with, and Will knew if he had actually been with someone they would probably not be alive for long. Probably a good thing he hadn't been with anyone he didn't need the scrutiny that would come with a date going missing. He had all evidence of his secret life hidden but that didn't meant there couldn't be accidents.

Will refocused and turned to the crime scene. "I need to focus." Will told Jack. Everyone cleared the area to give him enough space to focus and not have distractions. Actually looking at the crime scene Will froze only letting out a slow blink. He recognized the serial killer who did this. There was only one person he knew who killed like this. Will let out a breath he didn't realize he had been holding. He couldn't let Jack see his shock so he breathed slowly and pushed away the shock.
Taking a step back and letting everything go he let the pendulum swing. 'These people are

immoral, every one of them deserved the death I gave them, I did the world a service. I see what these people have done. It goes against every moral I was taught. I hunt them down and learn their schedule like the back of my hand. Once I know their schedule I find a time when it would be best to take them. I drug them and take them to a place where no one will interrupt us I torture them and then I kill them. I'm thorough with the clean up and careful not to get caught. Taking an amoral killer out of this world satisfies the hunger.' Will blinked and returned to the present. Huh.... It seems his brother was in town, he would have to call him and meet up with him.

Will turned to Jack and opened his mouth to start on his profile when his phone suddenly rang through the silence that had surrounded him while he was focused. Will startled a little and pulled his phone out of his pocket and answered. He could see Jack scowl at him but he ignored him and Jack didn't interrupt. Will was sad he hadn't because he's sure Dex would have done him a favor and removed Jack from the world if Jack made him hang up.

"Graham." He said in a clipped voice.

"Hello Brother have you seen my present yet?" Will blinked and looked at his phone, what odd timing.

"Yes Dex I have indeed. It was lovely. What are you doing in town? And how did you know I had been called in?" Will grinned. He could see Jack barely restraining himself from blowing up but he ignored him.

"I just wanted to see my older brother, especially since I wasn't here while you were ill. Am I not allowed? I was the anonymous tip that called in the body, I figured you would be there soon." Dex said in a mock sad voice.

"You know you can visit anytime Darlin'. I love when you come around." Wills voice gained the accent that only came out when he talked to his brother or when he was emotional.

He could feel everyone looking at him in curiosity about who he was talking to but just shook his head and turned in a different direction. He shuddered a little at feeling Hannibal's eyes drilling holes into his head. He took a moment and glanced at Hannibal to see what he was thinking. All Will saw was rage at the fact Will had called someone darling. Will could tell if Hannibal was able to he would murder whoever was on the other end of the phone.

"Darlin' where are you staying so I can come see you tomorrow. I'll come pick you up and you can stay with me instead of spending money you don't need to spend. I dunno why you didn't just call me to begin with."

"I was surprising you." Dex said.

"Alright Darlin', I'll pick you up tomorrow after my lectures. I gotta go now but I'll look more into your present later, see you tomorrow."

"Bye Brother." Dex said. Will hung up and shoved his phone back into his pocket. Looking at Hannibal again he saw his face clear of all the rage that Will had seen before.

"Now that you're done what can you tell me about this killer?" Jack asked in exasperation. Will rolled his eyes before focusing on the bags.

"This killer is controlled, and righteous. He kills those who kill others not out of some vigilante motivation but because they assaulted his morals. He is a Caucasian man aged 30 to 40 and is able to have a life. There's a chance this killer is married or has a significant other to hide the fact that he is odd. He is good at hiding and it's unlikely you will find much evidence if any at all." Will blinked and rubbed his eyes in a bit of a daze. It was odd to go into his brothers mindscape.

He saw Hannibal's eyes glint with curiosity at the killer they currently have on their hands.

"A killer with morals..." Zeller said in disgust.

"Alright everyone finish what you're doing and pack up." Jack said loudly. Will cringed back at how loud it was.

"Will you can head home, but I wanna talk to you before you do." Jack motioned to an area with no one around. "Who were you on the phone with?" Jack asked.

"It was my brother he's in town, he asked to see me after my classes tomorrow." Jack nodded.

"You can have tomorrow off from cases then. Have fun with your family." Will blinked at Jack in surprise. Jack.... just gave him a day off. Is the apocalypse coming.

"I can do something nice every once in awhile you know, but family is important and it's my belief that you should spend what time you can with them before they're gone forever." Jack said.

I smoothed out the look that must have appeared on my face.

"Have a nice night Will." Jack sighed. Will nodded and started the walk back to his car. He was stopped again by Bev.

"Who were you talkin to Willlll." She said teasingly.

Will leaned closer to her. "It was my brother but don't tell Hannibal I saw he was jealous and that's a step in the right direction." Bev was aware of Will's feelings and she did everything she could to get them together because 'that would be hot and can I watch?' Her eyes glinted at the knowledge.

"Send me pictures when he finally caves and loses the put together image." She purred excitedly. Will blushed at the comment but nodded, he would send pictures of a ruffled Hannibal it was the least she deserved after everything she had done to help him get Hannibal where he wanted him.

Will told her goodbye and started walking to his car again. Hannibal fell in step with him.

"Hello Dear Will, may I ask who you were speaking to on the phone?" Hannibal asked with all his politeness. Will was grinning on the inside, this was a win on his part. Hannibal was

curious and that meant he could manipulate the situation.

"It was my Darlin' Dex" Will answered enigmatically to see if he could spark irritation in Hannibal. Will was happy to note the flash of furious rage that went through Hannibal's eyes at the name Will had called his brother. This was perfect!

“Who is this Dex to you?" Hannibal said slowly.

"You'll just have to find out now won't you dear." Will said endearingly. He pulled out his phone and sent Dex a quick message. 'Be on your guard after tomorrow. I'm playing the long game with my beau and he's got some anger issues.' 'Thanks for the warning Will, you really should just take him home and tie him up until you're both sated.' Will blushed while reading the message and quickly shot off another message. 'You ass you made me blush in front of him and now you're probably gonna get ripped a new one, pun intended.' 'Good maybe that will make him more jealous.' Was the reply.

"I have to go Hannibal, I have to get up early tomorrow for my lectures. Then I gotta pick up my Darlin afterwards from his hotel." Will could see that Hannibal wanted to ask more but he restrained himself.

"Good night Will have a safe drive." Hannibal said eyes sparking in concealed jealousy.

"Good Night Dr. Lecter." Will said before climbing into his car and starting the drive back. No need to have Hannibal know he wasn't going to head back to bed. He was going to hunt.

Page Break

Will and Dexter hadn't grown up together their father had taken Will when they divorced, Dexter was really young at the time but Will remembered it vaguely. He remembered all the arguments behind closed door, mainly about how to raise them but about how unhappy they were just as often. Eventually it got to the point they got divorced and Will was taken by his father to be raised while Dexter was raised by their mother. When Will turned 8 Dexter and their mother went missing. Will was devastated at the news and his father seemed to be as well. They hadn't seen all that much of each other since the divorce and Will had missed his brother.

After 6 years Dexter got into contact with him. Will was shocked to hear from his brother again he never thought he would hear anything from him again. They met up at a diner near where will and his dad had been living. That's when Will met Harry. Will was confused at this strange mans presence and looked to Dex for an explanation. Dex explained that Harry had found him and taken him in and planned to, with their dads approvals, adopt Dex. They explained about Harry having a daughter as well who was currently with a baby sitter. Will's dad worked most days and often wasn't able to see Will for long. Their dad worked a lot to be able to bring food on the table, he had lost his job when he had gotten divorced with mom and had turned to alcohol for awhile. He eventually got back on his feet and found another job. It didn't pay as well as they needed but he was able to get food and have a food over their head.

When he was asked their dad reluctantly agreed to allow the adoption knowing he couldn't afford to take care of two kids.

During the meeting Dexter told him about everything that happened to him and where he had ended up. They bonded quickly and soon refused to leave each others sides again. Will spent most days over there enjoying having his little brother back.

Eventually he got tired of leaving and begged his dad to let them move in with Dexter and his adopted family. Will's father gave in after a long 2 hrs of Will arguing the pros to them all living together. After awhile of them all living together and getting to know each others habits Wills father and Harry had grown into a relationship together and while they never married they were still great parents. They taught Will and Dex morals and while Will didn't get the urge to kill he wasn't particularly against it.

As they grew older though Will could tell Dexter was having a hard time containing his urges. So he took Dexter with him for a day and they figured out how to go about commiting a murder. They measured the pros and cons of each action and figured out the best ways to remain undiscovered. First they found a victim that went against the morals their fathers had taught them then they stalked the victim to discover all their patterns, and then together they made their plunge into murder.

After that first hunt together they would wait until Dex couldn't control his urges and longer and then they would find their next victim. They never let their sister find out about their trips and reluctantly they told their fathers.

Page Break

Will blinked and realized he was sitting in his driveway with his car in park. Which was slightly concerning considering he had zoned out for that last part of his drive, meaning an accident could have happened because he wasn't fully present to avoid one. He shook off the concern about zoning out and pulled into his garage. He had a second car in there that not everyone knew he had seeing as how he only drove the one everywhere he needed to go. He had bought this car under an alias which would keep suspicion off of him if it ever got Bolo'd.

He turned his car off and went into his house to gather his needed supplies for a hunt. He had a hidden compartment with his supplies behind his bookcase in his bedroom. He took care of it and made sure that it didn't drag on the floor whenever he opened it. The way to open it was a very well hidden button on the side of the bookcase near the wall. No one knew it was there because he built it himself. Once he gathered his plastics and surgical instruments along with the drugs he would need he made his way to his garage and began to set up his car so there wouldn't be any forensic evidence. He lined the trunk with plastic so it would be ready for his prey before he climbed into the driver's seat and set out on his hunt.

Will drove to a part of the city nearby where there was a decent amount of space between houses, far enough they wouldn't hear any possible screams. Will followed his dads morals but he didn't have to follow them as strictly as Dex's. But if there was one thing he definitely didn't hunt it was children. If he had to say what his most targeted group was it would be animal abusers, he despised animal abusers.

After he had passed a few houses he came across someone who instantly became his target.

It was 3 in the morning and this asshole was beating his dog for barking and causing him to be awakened from his sleep. The man was ugly in his rage and right up Wills ally as a victim. Will growled in anger at the pitiful whimpers that were coming from the dog. Will reached over to the bag in his passenger seat and grabbed the Ketamine syringe out of a side pocket. Slowly opening his car door he stayed in the shadows and snuck up to his prey. reaching forward he abruptly grabbed the man wrapping his arm around his shoulder and covering his mouth with one hand while the other deftly shoved the syringe in the artery in his neck.

The man struggled for a moment before falling to the ground as still as a statue. Will kicked the guy in the head and knocked him out. Picking him up Will carried the man to his car and placed him in the trunk. He made his way back to where the dog was and put his hand out so the dog could sniff him. The dog whimpered and inched forward in a crawl to sniff his hand. After a moment the dog deemed him safe and licked his hand. With the dogs trust gained Will took the time to examine the dog. The dog was on a leash that didn't let him go far from the tree he was tied to, and he was wearing a collar that was clearly way to small. No way was he leaving this little guy. 'The man would suffer' Will thought eyes blazing. Will reached forward and tried to ease the collar off but it was so small that the skin had started to grow around it. Will sighed sadly, he would have to take the dog to a vet, he felt conflicted... Dog first or the man. If he waited too long the man would wake up.

"Dog first" Will decided. He would take the man to his house and get him tied up and then take the dog to a 24 hr clinic nearby. Will led the dog to his car and let him into the passenger seat. The dog boofed happily and stuck his head out the window. He climbed in and began the drive back to his house. It wasn't a long drive and it didn't take long for Will to reach his destination. He pulled into the garage and climbed out. Leaving the dog in the car he moved to his trunk and pulled the man out. Walking to the back of the garage Will opened up the secret door that had stairs that led to his murder room. There was a button near the bottom of the door that allowed will to tap with his shoe and have the door pop open. Moving forward he carried the guy downstairs and tied him to the metal table. Reaching up he turned on the over head light so if the man woke up it would be to bright for him to properly see his surroundings. No one would be able to find this man here, he had built this room himself as well so it also wasn't apart of the blueprints, the only ones aware of this room was Dex and his dads.

Once the man was taken care of Will did a quick clean of the trunk as a just in case before giving the rest of the car a quick clean.

Will moved back to the drivers seat and climbed in. He had a new stray to take care of. The dog boofed at him and leaned over to lick his face. Will smiled happily at the dog and pat his head. "I guess I should give you a new name." Will spoke to the dog. The dog boofed and wagged his tail. "Ares. I'll name you Ares." Will decided. Pulling out of his garage he made the drive to the clinic that was a few miles down the road. When he went inside the tech at the front desk smiled in recognition.

"Will here again I see. Another stray?" she questioned.

"Yea and he was abused as well, I named him Ares. His collar has grown into his skin its to small and it would seem the previous owner beat him or something like that."

"The tech gasped in sorrow and started to put the information into the computer system. "I've notified the vet on call and they will be here in 5 minutes. Go to examination room 1 and they will be in as soon as they arrive." Will nodded and led Ares into the room. Ares sat down in between Wills legs trying the get comfort from the man that had saved him.

After a few more minutes the vet ran into the room slightly out of breath. "We have to get the collar out before infection sets in, If the dog hasn't been to the vet before then the chances of it happening are great especially since the collar is a made out of metal and has started to rust. The tech is bringing the rest of the supplies and a pair of bolt cutters to cut the collar off. Hopefully we can get the latch undone without having to resort to bolt cutters." the vet spouted all the information as quickly as he could while stripping of his jacket and putting on a lab coat. Washing his hands quickly he then reached forward and slid a pair of gloves on.

The tech dashed into the room with a bunch of bandages, alcohol wipes, and the stuff for stitches is needed. The bolt cutters were placed on a counter across the room.

With all the needed supplies the two got to work on getting the collar off of Ares. Will helped restrain the dog because Ares was comfortable with him. It took about 45 minutes but they finally managed to ease the collar off. With that done they set about disinfecting and wrapping the exposed flesh.

With everything taken care of the tech quickly spoke to Will about aftercare and payment. Gathering an exhausted Ares in his arms Will carried him back to his car and placed him in his passenger seat and then made his way back home.

Page Break (Edited up to here as of 7/15/21)

Now that that was done the man should be awake any moment now. Will gathered his plastic apron and put it on while walking downstairs. He grabbed his safety mask off the hook and put it on before pulling his surgical tools that were sitting on the rolling metal table with him to the man who was just starting to wake up and looking around frantically.

"Who are you! Where am I!" The man asked loudly.

"It's rude to yell." Will said sardonically.

"What do you want with me?" The man said.

"You think that just because its not listening to you that it's okay to beat your dog?" Will asked in a flat tone.

"It's none of your business Rocky is my dog and I can do what I want with him." The man said obviously stupid. He's clearly not very smart if he hasn't yet realized his situation.

"I do not condone Animal abuse." Will growled.

"Let me go asshole." The man demanded.

Will snapped and stabbed his forceps into the man's thigh. Not what they were used for but they would cause a ton of pain Will knew.
The man screamed.

"Let me make you feel how your dog probably felt." Will said before he started slowly torturing the man into an incoherent state. Once the man was just silently crying did will end it once and for all. He quickly killed the man and began the process of harvesting the useful stuff before dismembering the man into small pieces so he was easily burned. The he placed the pieces into large bucket filled with kerosene. He would let them soak for a few hours so they would be more flammable. He then gathered the parts he had harvest and took them to his house to begin to make dog food. He set aside a few organs so he would be able to create his own dinner but made the rest for his dogs.

The food was finally cooked and Will whistled to gather his dogs for food they all lined up including Rocky who was sticking close to Buster. One by one he placed the bowls in front of his dogs before heading back outside to his garage to finish cleanup bringing the buckets outside to a clearing he lit the buckets on fire and removed his apron adding it in. He had plenty more to spare so he wasn't concerned. While the buckets burned he ran back to his murder room to thoroughly bleach everything clean in case it was ever found.
Will finished his task quickly and made his way back to his buckets which by this point were just ashes. He scattered the ashes and sighed after everything it was just hitting 7:30 and his first class wasn't until 10 today. Making his way back inside will sealed up the organs he had collected and placed them in the refrigerator. Hannibal didn't know that he was already a Cannibal and Will found his puns amusing.

Will went to his room to grab another shower and start getting ready for his class. While he had a little while to get there he was growing bored. He ran downstairs and went through his notes for the lecture today. It was around 8 when will heard the gravel in his driveway being crunched under car tires. Will sat up straight and glanced out his window. It was Hannibal. Will watched as Hannibal gracefully climbed out of his car and made his way to the front door. Will was already at the door opening when Hannibal paused mid motion of knocking.

"Will." Hannibal said. "I came to see if you would like to eat breakfast with me but it smells like you already cooked.

Will raised an eyebrow at him before letting a smile shine through. "I have not in fact eaten. I make my own dog food so that may be what you are smelling. I haven't had the time to make anything so I was just going to wait until lunch but since you have graciously brought me food I will accept your offer."

"You cook?" Hannibal asked.

"Yes I'm not as experienced as you but I can make quite a few of the things you have served me." Will said shrugging. "While my dad may not have been a fancy person he definitely made sure I knew how to cook. I'll have to introduce you to him sometimes, he hasn't been the same since papa died though."

Hannibal raised an eyebrow. "Papa?"

"I had two dads. They met after my mom died." Will explained.

"Ah." Hannibal said before his eyes lit up. "You must cook for me sometime Dear Will."

"It's a date." Will promised. "But I can't today I have to leave in 45 minutes to make sure I get to my class on time."

"I would not dare make you late." Hannibal said.

"Now about that breakfast." Will purred. Will saw a brief flash of lust in Hannibal's eyes as he turned away. Will walked into the kitchen to gather some plates and silverware to place on the dining table he had.

"Its nothing to fancy, I made a simple omelet." Hannibal said.

Will glanced dubiously at the omelet... That was simple to Hannibal?

"What's in it?"

"It's got a chicken liver filling. Chicken livers, flour, sherry, salt and tomato paste. As I said nothing to fancy."
Will nodded and began to eat. He moaned, it was amazing.

He flicked a quick glance to Hannibal and realized he was being watched. Will decided to embellish on his reactions if only to push Hannibal's patience. He could see the strain Hannibal had in restraining himself from tackling Will.

Once finished Will gathered his dishes and Hannibals and took it to the kitchen to give a quick wash before putting them away.

"I need to leave soon Hannibal I will have to see you off." Will said looking at Hannibal.

"That's alright dear Will as I said wouldn't want you to run late."

Will smiled at Hannibal.

"I'll see you later dear Will." Hannibal said.

"See you later Dr. Lecter." Will said letting a bit of his southern drawl out.

He saw Hannibal's eyes dilate slightly when he did the accent. Will grinned to himself when Hannibal turned away.
Hannibal climbed into his car and Will waved goodbye. Once Hannibal was gone Will gathered up his notes for his classes and made his way to his car to start the drive to the school.

Page Break

Will didnt know why he still worked here the days felt more and more tedious. Most of the students were arrogant pricks who thought they knew everything.

Will was just glad his last class was over for the day. He gathered his stuff once the last student left and made his way to his car. It was now that he was about to see his brother for the first time in a long time that he allowed his excitement to show. He walked quickly to his car, when he finally got within sight he was only slightly surprised to see Hannibal waiting patiently.

"Dear Will, I was hoping you wouldn't mind extra company to meet your... friend." Hannibal paused slightly when he said friend.

"Alright Hannibal you may come along." Will sighed. Will placed his bag in the back seat of his car and pulled out his phone to message Dex. 'I have a tag-along' Will sent.

'Willingly or unwillingly?' 'A little of both I was hoping to tease him longer.' 'I'll be ready.'

Will looked up at Hannibal. "I let Dex know you were coming with me so it wouldn't seem rude. Dex does not like rude people." Will lied. "You can join me in my car."

Hannibal climbed into the passenger seat as will made his way to the driver. Will started the car up and began to drive to the hotel Dex was staying at.

Will pulled into the parking lot and found a parking spot. Parking the car Will climbed out of his car and made his way inside. He made his way down the hall to the room Dex had told him he was in. Once he reached the number he breathed deeply to prepare himself for the meeting.

Will reached up and knocked on the door.

The door opened to reveal the one and only Dexter Morgan.

The moment the door was far enough Will flung himself at Dex and tackled him into a hug. "Darlin' Dex" Will said gleefully.

"W-will, you're crushing me." Will gasped and sat up on Dex straddling him. "I'm sorry Dex it's just been so long. OH! I forgot I'm terribly sorry Hannibal." Will stood up and helped Dexter to his feet. "Hannibal Lecter this is Dexter Morgan." Will said gesturing at Dex.

"A pleasure to meet you Dexter." Hannibal said politely.

"The pleasures all mine." Dexter replied.

"May I inquire as to what your relationship is?" Hannibal said.

Will could see all the plans going through Hannibal's mind on how to get away with killing Dexter.

"He's my brother." Will said watching Hannibal closely for his reaction.

"You're..... brother?" Hannibal said tactfully.

"Yes my Darlin' Dex I haven't seen him for almost a year I think. How goes the blood spatters?" Will said turning to Dexter.

"They're going brilliantly Will, I've finally managed to advance on it and am now almost as invaluable as you. How's dad?"

"Has he not spoke to you Dex?"

"No I think he's still mad on what we did last time we were visiting him."

"Dex it's been a year that's not fair to you since it was my idea!"

"He thinks I've made you evil Will."

"You know full well I was the one to get you into this, its relieved your urges for long enough so you can establish a way to manage yourself!"

Dexter glanced over in Hannibal's direction. Will leaned in. "I'm going to marry him." Will whispers to Dexter. "He doesn't know it yet he's trying to manipulate me into my becoming even though I have already become." Dexter smirked slightly when he saw Hannibal trying to inconspicuously get closer to them so he could hear.

Will leaned back again. "I'll end the charade tonight." Will promised. He glanced at Hannibal. "You will visit me tonight?" Will asked.

"Of course dear Will what time?"

"Come by around 9 please. Dexter will be there as well and I will be cooking so if you must bring something bring wine to go with red meat."

"Of course." Hannibal nodded sounding pleased.

"Dex gather your stuff you are staying with me until you head home.... which reminds me of when are you heading home?"

"Tomorrow morning, I came to visit you because seeing you always allows me to regain control of my urges."

"You were having trouble?" Will asked.

"Yea." Dexter sighed ruefully.

Will sighed. "Maybe we can fish for a bit tonight?" Will said in their secret way of asking if they could hunt tonight before Dex had to head back.

"Of course Will whenever you want just give me a call I'm sure my bosses will want to make sure I haven't gone off the deep end anyways." Dex said in amusement.

Dex began gathering his meager items and threw his duffel bag on his shoulder. "I didn't bring my gear will you have enough for me?"

"Who do you take me for." Will asked.

They all made the walk to Will car. Dexter allowing Hannibal the front seat. "I'll run you back to your car Hannibal and then me and Dex are gonna go fishing for a bit."

Hannibal nodded less concerned now that he found that Dexter was not a rival for Will's affections. It didn't take long to reach Hannibals car and Will pulled up next to it so Hannibal could climb out.

"See you at 9 Hannibal."

"See you Dear Will."

Page Break

"It's been so long Will." Dex said. "You're playing your beau rather well, he hasn't figured out that you are already dark and you know what he is."

"He's been trying to manipulate me. He doesnt need to because I'm already infatuated with him. I find it amusing that he hasn't noticed yet, I haven't tried too hard to hide it from him."

"He's probably just so set on helping you to your becoming that he hasn't noticed."

"You're right." Will sighed. Will stopped suddenly when he saw a man trying to rape a women in an alley. "Him." Will pointed. Will could tell Dexter agreed on the choice.

Once they managed to get the women away Will distracted the man while Dexter injected the ketamine in. They quickly avoided any possible cameras in the area and placed the man into the plastic covered trunk. They got into the vehicle and made their way to Will's house.

Once there Will once again pulled into the driveway and opened the door to the murder room while Dexter gathered the man in his arms to carry him to the metal table. While Dexter strapped him in Will went back to the trunk to once again clean up the mess. Once he was done he followed Dexter downstairs and grabbed his apron and mask while making his way to where Dexter was standing.

"This brings back memories." Will said.

Dexter smiled at him. They stood in silence while waiting for the man to wake up.

Finally the man started to stir and Dexter turned the fluorescent light onto his face making the man squint.

"You think that you can force your desires onto innocent women to satisfy your needs?"

"What's going on?" The man said. Before frantically wiggling trying to escape.

"He's smarter than my last one it seems." Will said. "The last one took awhile to realise he was in danger."

Will and Dexter began to work on taking the man apart for his sins. They had just finished when Will heard the gravel crunching from a car pulling into the driveway.

"Hey Dex could you do me a favor and finish this up while I go stall. Just because I plan to tell him tonight doesn't mean this is how I want him to find out."

Dex nodded and Will removed his gear and made sure his appearance was blood free.

Once he was sure he walked around the garage and made it seem as if he had just come back from a trip in the woods.

"Hannibal!" Will said loudly. "I'm so sorry I didn't realise the time I was walking in the woods with Dexter, he stayed back for a minute he'll join us shortly. We found a deer in the woods and I decide to gather some stuff for more dog food. I have enough to last mabe a few days." Will told him as he picked up the bucket where he had stored the meat he would use for dog food. "Let me make the dogs food and then I'll start on dinner. Sorry again I wasn't expecting to stay out so long but getting what I need from the deer took longer than I expected. Dex stayed back to bury the carcass."

"It's alright Dear. I understand you're love for your dogs and won't begrudge your care for them." Hannibal said.

Will smiled a gestured for Hannibal to follow him inside. He began to prep what he would need to make the dogs food and started on it quickly. He felt Hannibal's intense gaze as he quickly and efficiently made the dogs food. Once he was done will Whistled to call them to dinner and they once again all lined up for dinner, Rocky had learned quickly even if it had only taken Will a couple hours of training after bringing Dex to get their gear. Rocky was smart and learned quickly. How that man could do what he did still upset Will. He placed all of their foods down one by one and they all waited patiently for each bowl to be placed down and Will to give the go ahead for them to eat.

"You're dogs are very well trained, its impressive." Hannibal told him.

"They are loyal to me and I treat them well. Dogs are very smart even if some don't seem like it." Will told him. He saw Hannibal head tilt in acknowledgement.

"Now that they are fed I'll start our dinner. Dex doesn't have an extremely refined palate so I'm just gonna make steak with mashed potatoes and green beans."

Hannibal took that moment to hand over the wine he had brought. Will thanked him and brought it with him to the kitchen. He could feel Hannibal follow him to the kitchen curiously.

Will began the quick process of cooking dinner. During that time Will heard Dex come in and take a shower before joining them in the kitchen. Once Dinner was done they set up the dining table and gathered around.

"So Dexter why isn't your last name Graham?"

"When I was young me and my mom were kidnapped, I couldn't remember much for a while after I got saved and the man who saved me, Harry adopted me. I eventually remembered who I was and contacted Will and that's how our dads met. Our mother died while we were being held where the kidnapper had me."

"It must have been traumatic." Hannibal said thoughtfully.

"It was but I managed." Dexter said.

"What is your job?"

"I am a blood analyst, I basically look at blood spatter and from there figure out how someone was killed from the trajectory of the blood, height and a weapon can also be figured out. I also help with DNA analysis." Dexter explained his job to Hannibal.

Will could see the cogs turning in Hannibal's mind. Hannibal was intrigued.

Once the small talk was done they started their meal.

After taking a couple bites Hannibal hummed. "This is delicious Will."

"It should be after all it's your favorite meat." Hannibal froze with his fork halfway to his mouth looking at Will with dark eyes and glancing at Dexter.

Will pointed at Dexter and told him, "Meet the Butcher Bay Killer." Hannibal once again looked at Dexter, this time in a new light. "I helped him quite often so I guess I could also be considered the Butcher Bay Killer but I don't really have the same M.O.”

Hannibal slowly placed his fork down. "You are a serial killer?" Hannibal asked. Will wasn't sure which one of them he was talking to but he answered anyways.

"In a way as I stated before. And I know you're the Chesapeake Ripper." Will stood up and approached Hannibal. He watched Hannibal tense but he didnt move. Will kept walking closer before surprising Hannibal and flat out climbing in his lap. Will heard Dexter leave to give them privacy. Hannibal inhaled sharply staring at Will. "Doesn't stop me from having affection for you." Will watched Hannibal's eyes dilate before Will's lips were claimed in a rough kiss which turned gentle quickly.

"Mylimasis." Hannibal whispered. Will grinned at him.

"Be mine?" Will asked.

Hannibal kissed him again.

"I'll take that as a yes." Hannibal huffed at him.

"Yes."

End Notes

Let me know what you think. Also sorry for grammar and spelling. I wrote this without a beta and in one night soooo. Also I may possibly be convinced to write a short sequel. Ugh hopefully this isn't to confusing to read I just really had to write this story because it was bothering me. When I'm not as tired as I currently am with my 4 hrs of sleep I may go through and edit and add more to the story.

Edited: 7/14/21 Plan to edit more but I'm tired from work, only got a bit more of this story to edit before I'm probably done editing it for good. I'm happy with the parts I have edited.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!